

Old Brown Shoe (Gary Brooker)

George Harrison

I want a love that's right
Right is only half of what's wrong
I want a short-haired girl
Who sometimes wears it twice as long
Now I'm stepping out this old brown shoe
Oh, baby I'm in love with you
So glad you came here
It won't be the same now I'm telling you
You know you picked me up
From where some try to drag me down
And when I see your smile
Replacing every thoughtless frown
Got me escaping from the zoo
Oh, baby I'm in love with you
So glad you came here
It won't be the same now I'm telling you
If I'll grow up I'll be a singer
Wear rings on every finger
Not worrying what they or you say
Live and love and maybe someday
Who knows baby you may comfort me, yeah
I may appear to be imperfect
But my love is something you can't reject
Changing faster than the weather
You and me should get together
Who knows baby you may comfort me
I want the love of yours
To miss that love is something I'd hate
I'll make an early start
I'm making sure that I'm not late
For your sweet tough lip I'm in the queue
Oh, baby I'm in love with you
So glad you came here
It won't be the same now I'm telling you
So glad you came here
It won't be the same now I'm telling you
So glad you came here
It won't be the same now when I'm with you, oh yeah, yeah
do-dai, do do-dai
Do-dai, do do-dai
Do-dai, do do-dai
Do-dai, do do-dai

Songwriters

George Harrison Published by

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